A POWER COMIC

WANT LAUGHS? WANT EXCITEMENT? YOU WANT...

SMASH!

No. 90
21st OCT. 1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

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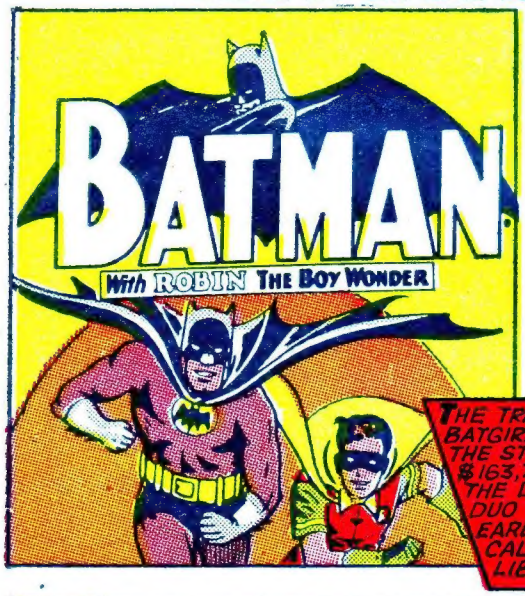

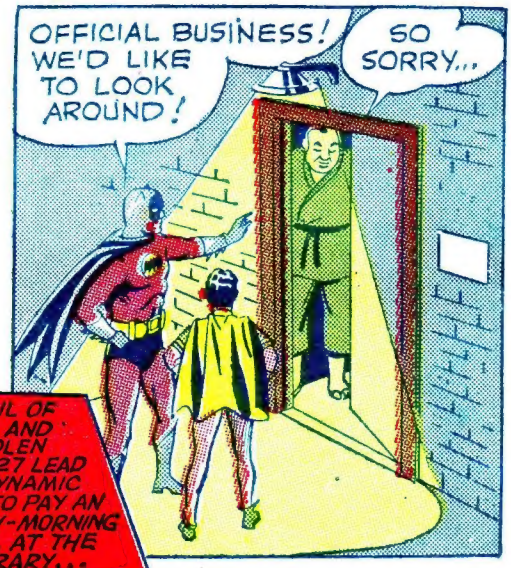

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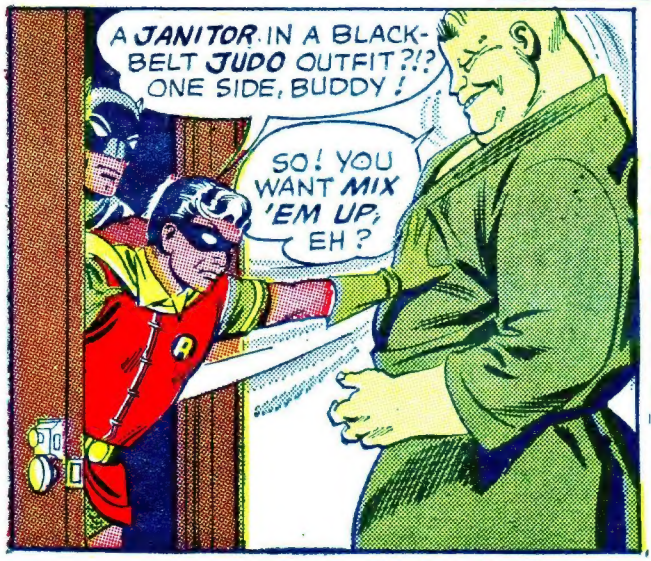

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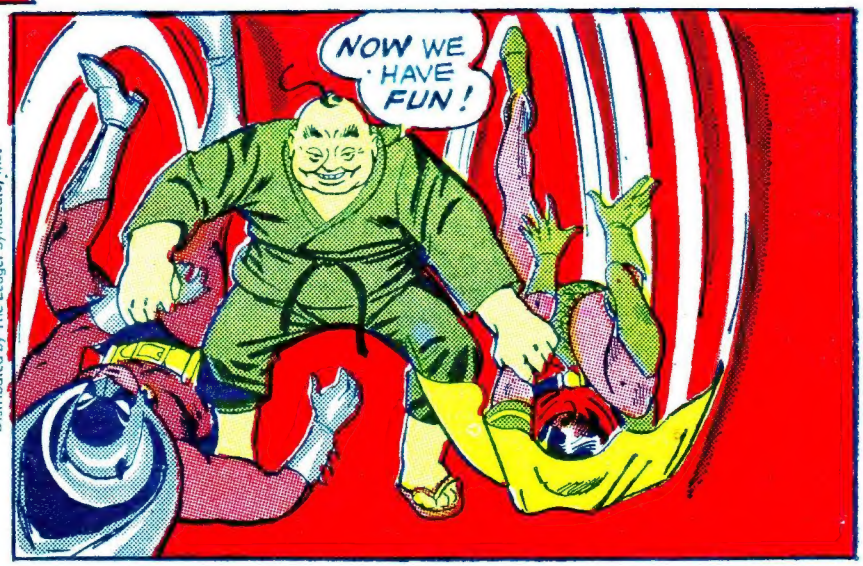

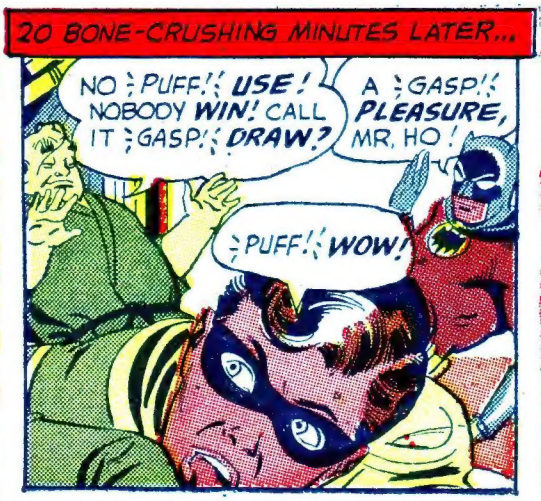

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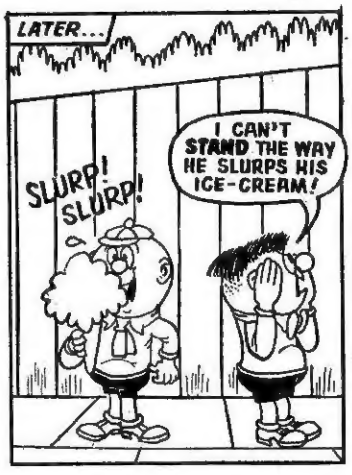
BAD PENNY

AMMO

ONE PENNY
1967

WATCH ME HAVE LOTS OF SMASHING FUN WITH THIS BAT 'N' BALL, READERS!

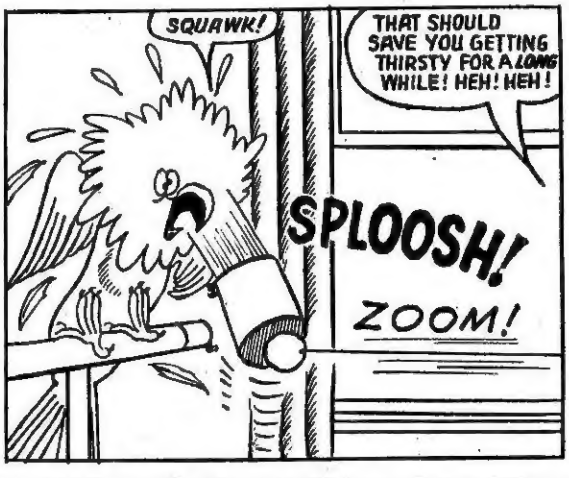

LATER...
SLURP! SLURP!
I CAN'T STAND THE WAY HE SLURPS HIS ICE-CREAM!

ZOOM!
SPLAT!
WARGH!

THINK THAT'S FUNNY, EH? WELL TAKE THAT!
SOCK!

HEH! HEH! NICE NOT TO BE BLAMED FOR SOMETHING YOU DID —FOR A CHANGE!

SOON...
I FEEL THIRSTY— THOSE SUNFLOWER SEEDS HAVE MADE MY TONGUE DRY!

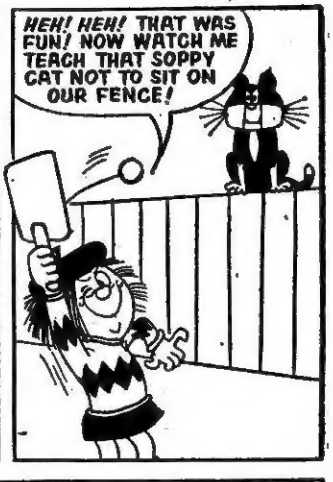

SQUAWK!
THAT SHOULD SAVE YOU GETTING THIRSTY FOR A LONG WHILE! HEH! HEH!
SPLOOSH!
ZOOM!

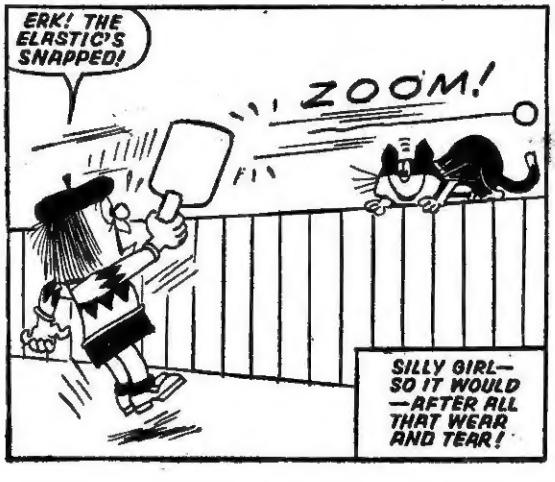
TEE! HEE! I WAS RIGHT ON THE BALL THAT TIME, EH?

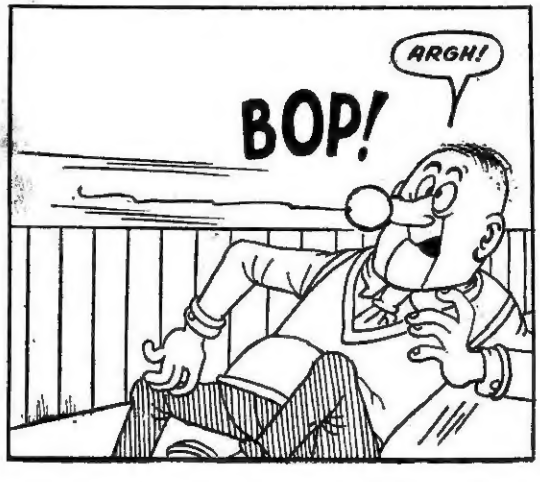
COO! WONDER WHERE PENNY IS NOW, READERS?

OH, OH! SO NOW WE KNOW...
ZOOM!

GEORGE! SO YOU DID BUY A WIG AFTER ALL! YOU LOOK YEARS YOUNGER!


HEH! HEH! THAT WAS FUN! NOW WATCH ME TEACH THAT SOPPY CAT NOT TO SIT ON OUR FENCE!

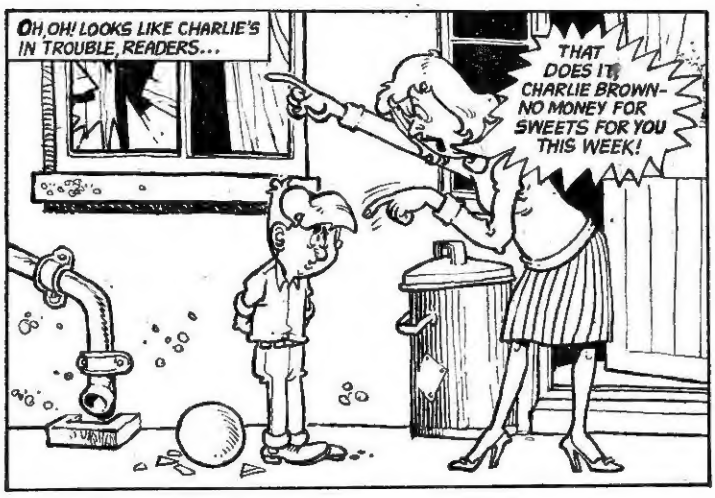

ERK! THE ELASTIC'S SNAPPED!
ZOOM!
SILLY GIRL— SO IT WOULD —AFTER ALL THAT WEAR AND TEAR!

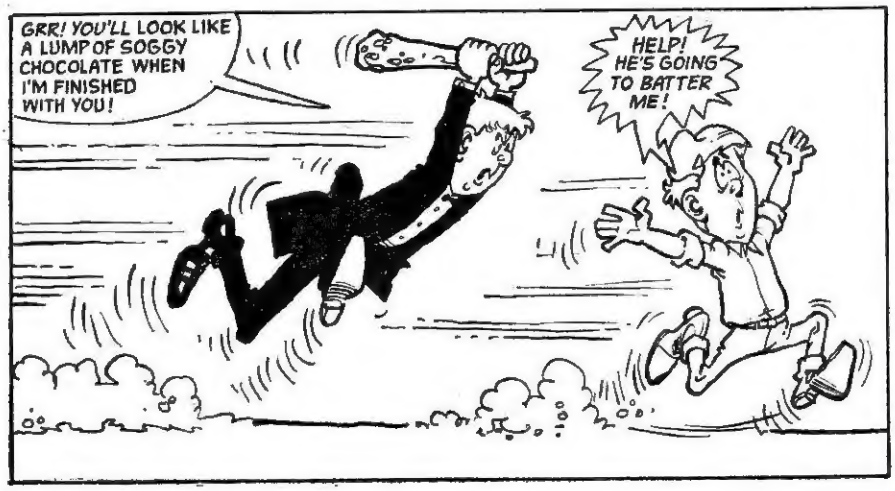

ARGH!
BOP!

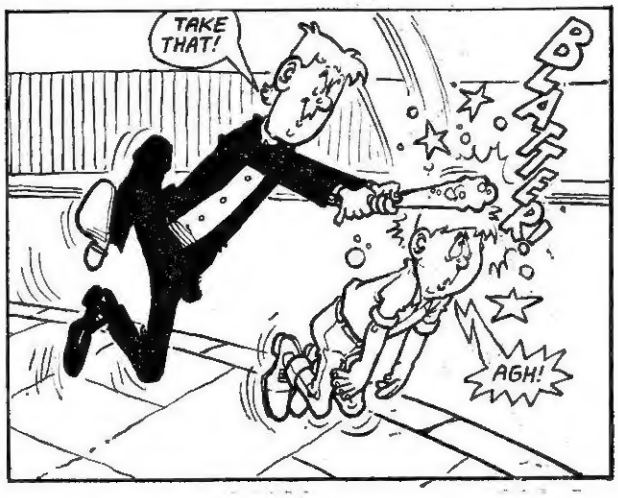
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT THE 'BAWL'— WHILE I'VE GOT THE BAT!
BAWL!
WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

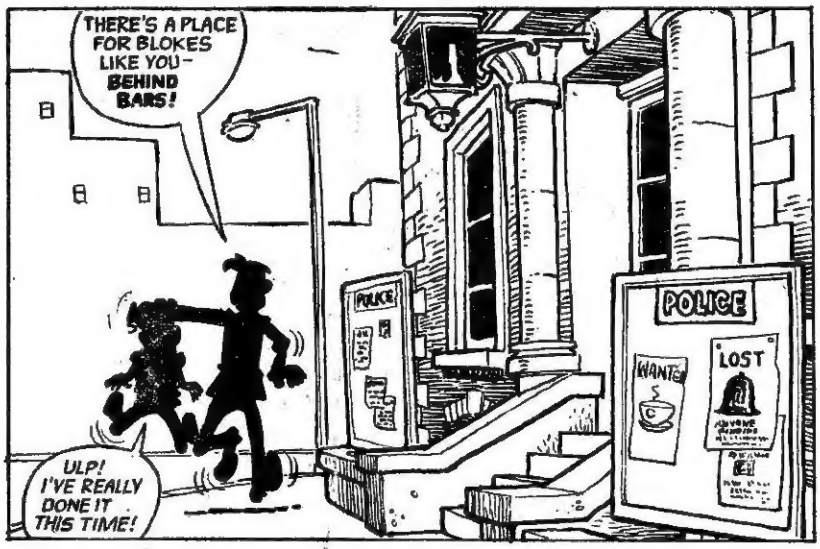
Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...








THERE'S A PLACE FOR BLOKES LIKE YOU- BEHIND BARS!
POLICE
POLICE
WANTED
LOST
ULP! I'VE REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME!

SUFFERING SERGEANTS! YOU'RE THE BLOKE WHO ADVERTISES THE STUFF ON THE TELLY, AREN'T YOU?
WELL- ER-THAT'S RIGHT!

I MUST HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, SIR!
OH, WELL-IF YOU INSIST!
SPLAT!

NOW YOU CAN DO ME A FAVOUR-SLAP THIS LITTLE TWIT BEHIND BARS!
YES, CERTAINLY, SIR-ANYTHING YOU SAY, SIR!
AGH! I DEMAND A TRIAL!

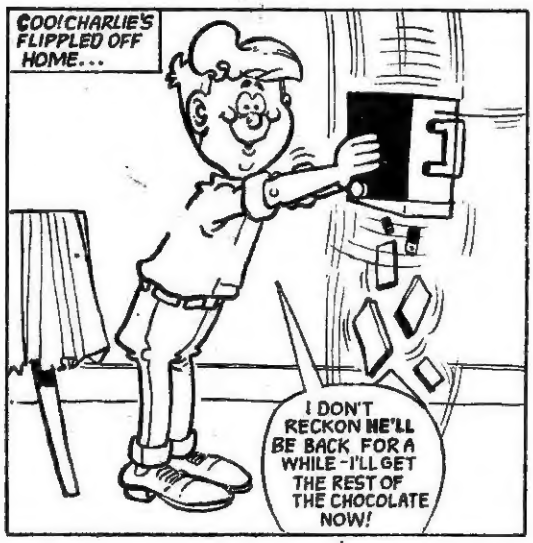
QUIET!

THANK YOU, SERGEANT! MUCH OBLIGED!
...AND THANK YOU, SIR-THANKS FOR THE AUTOGRAPH! BYE!
I F-FEEL SORT OF DIZZY!

AGH! MY PEN! HE'S GONE OFF WITH MY PEN!

ZOOM-M
STOP! THIEF!

WAAAGH! I DIDN'T MEAN TO TAKE IT-HONESTLY!
TELL THAT TO THE JUDGE!


COO! CHARLIE'S FLIPPED OFF HOME...
I DON'T RECKON HE'LL BE BACK FOR A WHILE-I'LL GET THE REST OF THE CHOCOLATE NOW!

YUP! THIS IS WHAT SHOULD HAPPEN TO A SWEET THIEF...

.STICK HIM BEHIND BARS- CHOCOLATE BARS! HO! HO! SLURP!

HERE COMES... DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

BLIND LAWYER MATT MURDOCK'S PARTNER, FOGGY, IS IN HOSPITAL—AND IN **DANGER!** FOR THE FELLOWSHIP OF FEAR ARRIVE TO SILENCE FOGGY—THE ONE WITNESS AGAINST THEM! KAREN, HIS BEAUTIFUL SECRETARY, IS AT HIS BEDSIDE—ONLY MATT, IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY OF **DAREDEVIL** CAN SAVE THEM BOTH! NOW FROM BREATHTAKING WORDS (PHEW!) TO BREATHTAKING **ACTION!**

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965

MOVING LIKE A HUMAN TORNADO, THE SIGHTLESS CRUSADER GRABS THE EEL'S LEGS BEFORE HE CAN LEAP SAFELY PAST, AND THEN...
ALL RIGHT, GENTS! IF YOU WANT ME...
LOOK OUT! STAY BACK!
COME 'N' GET ME!
WHOOO SH!
THEN, RELEASING THE EEL, AND DRAWING HIS BILLY CLUB...
MY RADAR SENSE DETECTS A LIGHT SWITCH BEHIND THE OX!
JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE, MUSCLE MAN!
SAY! YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT SHADOW BOXING! YOU OUGHTTA TRY SPARRING WITH A REAL FOE SOME TIME!
CLICK!
UNNHN!
PLUNGING THE ROOM INTO DARKNESS, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR INSTANTLY TAKES COMPLETE COMMAND, DARTING, LEAPING, STRIKING LIKE A RAMPAGING WRAITH... SEEMING TO STRIKE FROM EVERYPLACE AT ONCE!..
WHOK! BAM!
THWACK! PWOKK!
EEL! GRAB HIM! HOLD HIM! GIVE THE OX A CHANCE TO CONNECT! LET... MMMPFF!
HOW?? WE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING! WE CAN'T FIND 'IM... OWW!
THUD!
WHAM!
HOW CAN HE SEE US?? HE'S HITTING US AS THOUGH THE LIGHTS ARE ON! WE CAN'T... UGHHH!
KRAK!
IT'S HOPELESS! WE'VE GOT TO RUN, BEFORE WE'RE TRAPPED!
BUT HE'S ONLY ONE LITTLE GUY! WHY CAN'T WE..??
I SAID RUN!
ALL RIGHT! BUT NEXT TIME... NOTHIN'LL SAVE 'IM FROM ME!
CRASH
LOOK! IT'S THE THREE IMPOSTORS THE GIRL TOLD US ABOUT! LET'S... UNHH!
OUTTA THE WAY, YA PUNY FLEAS! NOTHIN' STOPS THE OX!
SECONDS LATER...
FOGGY! YOU'RE CONSCIOUS AGAIN!
KAREN! WHAT HAPPENED?? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?? WHA... WHAT WAS ALL THAT NOISE... THAT SHOUTING?
CLICK!
WAIT! NOW I REMEMBER! THE WAX MUSEUM! THOSE THREE MEN... FIGHTING DAREDEVIL! AND THE ONE WITH THE GROTESQUE MASK... I.. I RIPPED IT...!
OHH, MY HEAD! EVERYTHING HAZY... SPINNING AROUND!
YOU'RE STILL WEAK, FOGGY! DON'T SPEAK ANY MORE! TRY TO REST! I WON'T LEAVE YOU!
THEN, THE NEXT DAY...
THE POLICE WILL NEVER EXPECT US TO RETURN TO THE MUSEUM! WE'LL BE SAFE HERE WHILE WE GET THE LOOT WE HID!
I'VE LET YOU CARRY THE BALL TILL NOW, BUT YOU'VE BOTCHED UP ALMOST EVERYTHING! I CAN DO BETTER WITHOUT YOU!
WATCH YOUR TONGUE, EEL! REMEMBER, I'VE GOT MY FEAR GUN AGAIN!
MAYBE THE EEL IS RIGHT! YOU AIN'T SUCH GREAT SHAKES!
SAY NO MORE UNTIL WE PULL OUR NEXT JOB! I'LL PROVE TO YOU HOW UNBEATABLE I AM! NOW, LET'S GET OUR HIDDEN LOOT AND BLOW THIS TOWN!
DON'T FORGET, MY FEAR GUN CAN MAKE ANYONE MY SLAVE! I'VE ONLY BEGUN MY CAREER!! DAREDEVIL WAS MERELY A PASSING INTERLUDE!
AN INTERLUDE THAT HASN'T YET ENDED!

WHO SAID THAT??
I WAS NOPING YOU'D ASK! IT GETS MIGHTY TIRESOME STANDING LIKE A STATUE ALL THAT TIME!
IT'S DAREDEVIL! NOW I'LL PROVE MY SUPERIORITY! HOLD HIM, EEL!
YOU AIN'T GONNA HAVE A CHANCE TO PROVE ANYTHING! I'M GONNA SMASH 'IM NOW!
WIGGLIN' AROUND AIN'T GONNA HELP YA, DAREDEVIL! THIS IS IT!
YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT, NOT THE WAY YOU THINK!
STAY STILL, BLAST YOU!
THOK!
HAPPY LANDINGS, BIG MAN!
AND, LEST YOU FEEL NEGLECTED, MY SLIPPERY FRIEND, HERE'S A LITTLE TAP FOR YOU, TOO!
UHH!!
THOSE FUTILE THEATRICS CANNOT SAVE YOU FROM MY FEAR GUN!
I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO TRY THAT!
THEN, BEFORE THE POTENT FUMES CAN REACH HIM...
IT'S NOT BY ACCIDENT THAT I ARRANGED TO BE STANDING NEAR THIS BUILT-IN EXHAUST FAN! ALL I NEED DO IS PRESS THE REVERSE BUTTON...!
CLICK!
AND NOW, WHILE THE FUMES ARE BLOWN BACK TO YOU, WE'LL WRAP THIS UP FOR GOOD!
WHIRR!
WAFTING SPEEDILY BACK AGAIN, THE FEAR FUMES CAUSE TEMPORARY PANIC AMONGST THE OX AND THE EEL...
RUN! RUN!
DON'T LET HIM GET US!
MY GUN! I MUST RETRIEVE MY GUN!
THE FUMES DIDN'T AFFECT MR. FEAR! HIS MASK MUST PROTECT HIM!
SINCE YOUR LITTLE PELLET SHOOTER DOESN'T AFFECT YOU, WE'LL JUST CARRY ON WITHOUT IT!
THAT WON'T HELP YOU! YOU'RE DOOMED, ANYWAY!!
MINUTES AGO, HE HAD THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE! BUT NOW, WE'RE READY FOR HIM!
STAND BACK! HE'S MINE!
BROOM!
DON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP, OX??
YOU DODGED HIM, BUT I WON'T BE SO EASY!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO DODGE YOU, EEL!
FIRE
I JUST WANT TO BE ABLE TO HOLD ON TO YOU... AND THIS'LL DO THE TRICK!!
NOTHING CAN HELP YOU TO HOLD ME! MY COSTUME IS COATED WITH THE SLIPPERIEST SOLVENT KNOWN TO... HEY!
NO MATTER WHAT YOU'RE COVERED WITH, THIS LAYER OF SAND WILL STOP MY FIST FROM GLANCING OFF YOU!

AND, IN CASE YOU STILL DON'T BELIEVE ME, HERE'S A LITTLE DEMONSTRATION! PARDON MY GLOVE, SON!
I CAN'T AFFORD ANY SLIP-UPS NOW! THIS IS THE PAYOFF! I HEAR THE OX COMING UP BEHIND ME...!

HOLD IT, FEAR! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! I HAVEN'T FINISHED WITH YOU!
NOR YOU, NEITHER, EEL! GET BACK, OX... I'LL GET AROUND TO YOU IN A SECOND!
YOU'RE NOT PUSHIN' ME AWAY AGAIN, YOU PUNY RUNT! I'LL FLATTEN YOU NOW!

I'D BETTER LET GO OF THE OTHER TWO! THE OX IS FIGHTING MAD! IT'LL TAKE EVERY BIT OF SKILL... AND LUCK... I POSSESS TO STOP HIM!
HAN! I GOT YOU NOW!

CAN'T BREAK FREE! HIS GRIP IS TOO STRONG!
I TOLD YA I DIDN'T NEED YOU, MR. FEAR! ALL I NEED IS MY STRENGTH!

ONLY ONE OUT FOR ME... I'VE GOT TO PLAY POSSUM!
LOOK AT 'IM! THE GREAT DAREDEVIL! LIMP AS A DISHRAG, AFTER ONLY ONE LITTLE BEAR HUG! YOU CAN HAVE 'IM NOW, BOYS ...I AIN'T INTERESTED ANY MORE!

BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE OX RELAX HIS GRIP, THAN ...
I'M SORRY IF I BORED YOU, BIG MAN!
WHA...??

WHISST!
KAK!
BY THE WAY, OX...
...I DON'T LIKE BEING CALLED A DISHRAG!

DAREDEVIL, YOU JUST SIGNED YOUR DEATH WARRANT! THERE'S NO PLACE YOU CAN RUN WHERE I WON'T GET YA! NO PLACE!
CAREFUL, BIG MAN, YOU'LL GIVE ME A SWELLED HEAD! I NEVER KNEW I WAS SO MUCH IN DEMAND!

DUCKIN' AROUND THAT CORNER WON'T HELP YA! IT'S A BLIND ALLEY! THERE'S NO PLACE ELSE TO RUN!
GOOD! I'M GETTING TIRED, ANYWAY!

THAT'S IT! STAY THERE... THIS AIN'T GONNA TAKE LONG!

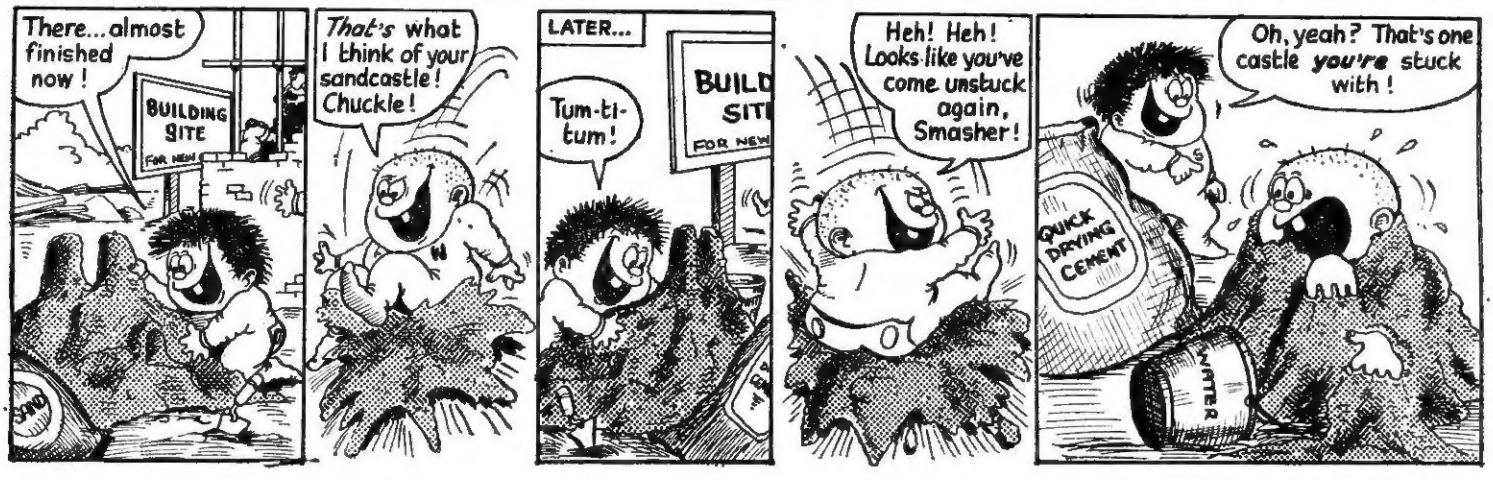
I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, OX! I THOUGHT ONE DUMMY COULD EASILY RECOGNIZE ANOTHER!
BRAM!

AND NOW, ALTHOUGH I HATE TO END OUR LITTLE PERIOD OF FUN AND GAMES, IT IS GETTING LATE AND THE EEL AND MR. FEAR MIGHT BE FEELING NEGLECTED...!
WROOM!

KLOP!
SKAK!
WUP!
YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD SNEAK UP ON ME, DID YOU ??
TH
WP!

HAVE YOU MET THE **SUB-MARINER**, UNMASTERED LORD OF THE SEAS? IF YOU *HAVEN'T*, YOU'RE IN FOR A **TERRIFIC** SURPRISE. IF YOU *HAVE*, YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN **DAREDEVIL** ENCOUNTERS *SUB-MARINER* IN **MORTAL COMBAT** NEXT WEEK!

BABY SMASHER v BABY WHAMSTER



news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

SHEESHHHH!!! The response we got from you fans with our own special Power Comics Pop Competition. A whole team of hardworking checkers has had to be put on the job of sorting out the entry forms that have been flooding in. And right there, amongst them, getting in everyone's way because he shouldn't be there anyway, is AFFABLE ALF. And looking a picture of misery, too! For Why? Because he's torturing himself thinking that in a few days' time HE is going to be one of the judges of the competition. And he knows that if someone has to WIN . . . someone else has also got to LOSE! And our leader being the way he is wants EVERYONE to win. We told him you just can't RUN a competition that way!! And we told him what we're going to tell you right now. That if YOU turn out to be one of the lucky ones . . . then GREAT!! If not . . . well, it was fun TRYING, right? And as Einstein once said . . . THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER TIME!!

* * *

We still get the occasional letter complaining about the difficulty of getting the Power Papers in some areas. It SHOULDN'T happen and it doesn't happen often. But make sure this unspeakable tragedy doesn't happen to you. How? . . . just ask your newsagent to get your favourite paper EACH WEEK! He'll be glad to do it. And you'll be glad you did it, too!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

John Burns, Aberdeen, Scotland; John Rayner, Swanley, Kent; W. Flett, Bradford, 8; Christopher Jones, Grangetown, Cardiff; David Matthews, Woodley, Berks.; Geoffrey Barton, Ashford, Middx.; Pauline Bradley, Douglas, I.O.M.; Kenneth Havanagh, Coolock, Dublin, 5; Frank McGee, Coventry, Warwickshire; Philip Morgan, Biddenham, Bedford; Ian Dall, Liverpool, 23; Stephen Day, Sparkhill, Birmingham, 11; Christopher Higginson, Rayleigh, Essex; Leonard Horridge, Croxteth, Liverpool; Robert Carthy, Whyteleafe, Surrey; Stephen Budd, Sheerness, Kent; Cherry Cooper, Carlisle, Cumberland; Kenneth Neal, Islington, London, N.1; Sandra Gaunt, Sheffield, Yorkshire; Jane Baidry, Pleshey, Nr. Chelmsford.

We've mentioned before how the Power characters are like one big happy family, only too ready to help each other in times of trouble. Well, we have the familiar routine repeating itself yet again. NICK FURY debuts in the pages of "WHAM" to help THE FANTASTIC FOUR fight the menace of THE HATE-MONGER! We're not going to tell you who "bosses" this particular show . . . but when you reflect on how NICK never was so good at taking orders . . . and that dear old clobberin' BEN GRIMM never could take a bawling out from anyone . . . you'll agree it makes an interesting question? Anyway, it's no real secret! You can see how it works out for yourselves. In "WHAM" . . . this week!

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

A PILE OF MONEY

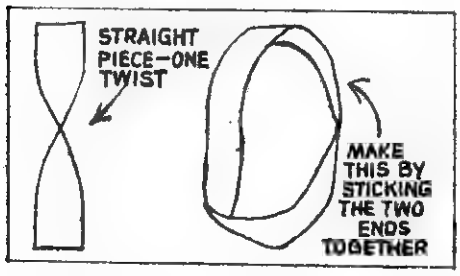
Stand a shilling on its edge. Now ask your mates to guess how many pennies you'd have to pile flat one on top of another to be that high. No-one will think it is as many as fourteen or fifteen, but it is!

A Fair Twist

Hold up a flat strip of paper and announce that you are going to PROVE that it has only one side and one edge.

How? . . . twist your strip of paper as the drawing shows, then stick the two ends together. (Just the edges of the two ends, if you can—this is dead easy with a quick-fix glue.)

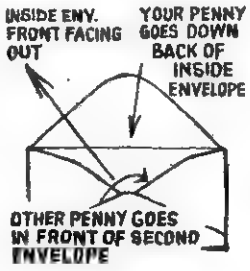
Get someone to draw along the flat side with a pencil — they'll soon find there's only one side — and the same goes for the edge, too.



GET someone to take a penny out of their pocket without looking at it. Take it from them and drop it in an envelope you take from your pocket. Close the flap and hold it over your head. YOU CAN THEN SAY WHAT THE DATE IS ON THE PENNY IN THE ENVELOPE. Open the envelope, take out a penny—and there's the date—just like you said!

How's it done? Well, inside the one envelope you've slipped another, the same size and colour, but with the front showing. So when you open your envelope, the second one will not be noticed. And before you start *you've put your OWN penny at the back of the INSIDE envelope.*

When you reach in to take out the penny you lift out your OWN!



How to see through bricks

It's a trick, of course, but it certainly looks for real!

All you need is a cardboard tube (or roll one out of paper). Put this right up against the brick and look through the tube with one eye while the other one is looking at the brick. Stare hard through the tube at something a way off—and, suddenly—there's the hole in the brick!

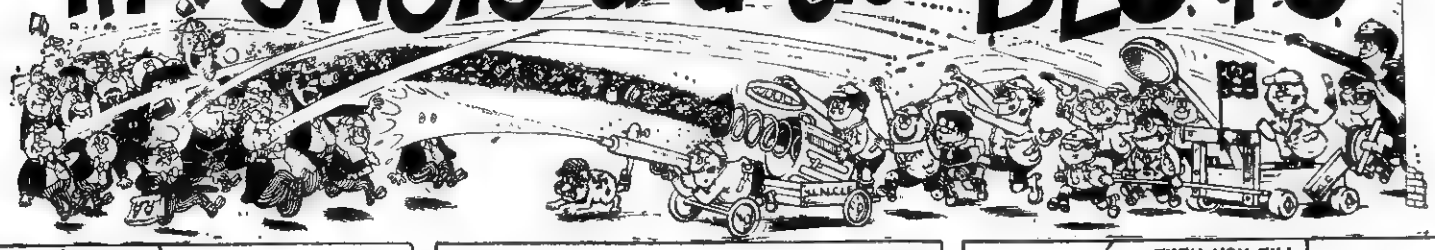
★

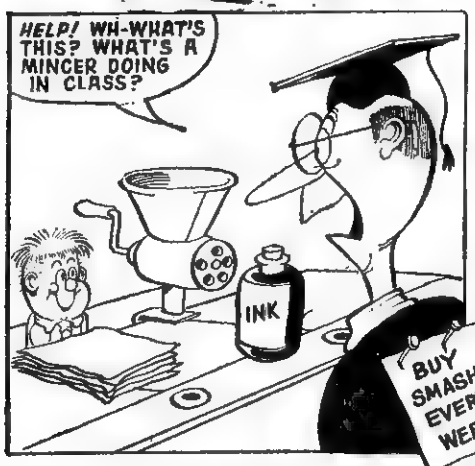
£1 for Knowalls

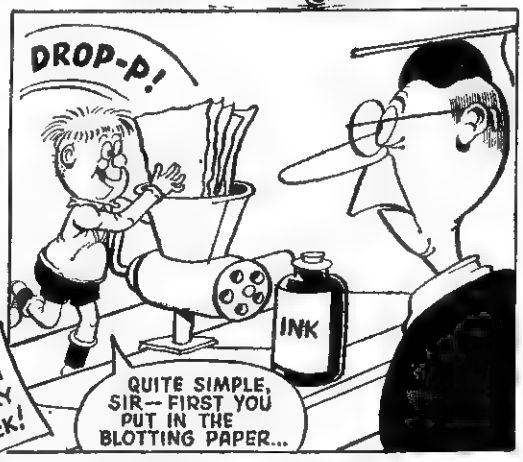
Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

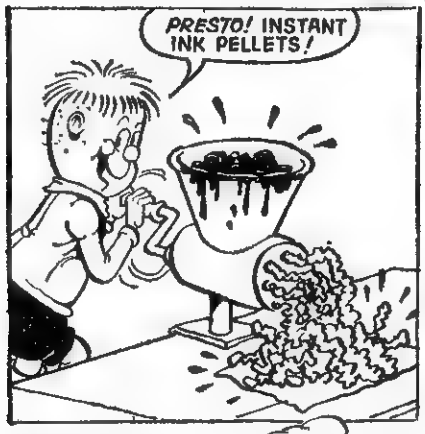
TO: MR. KNOWALL,
64, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

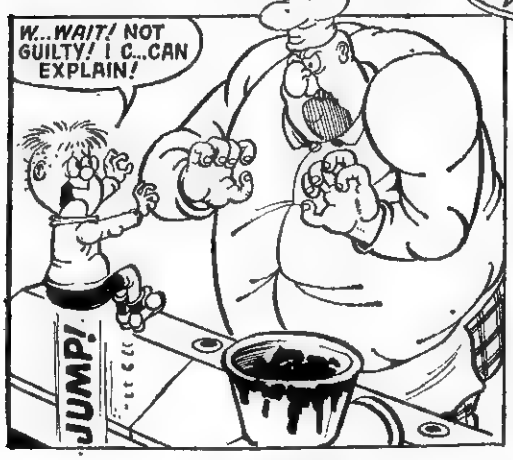
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

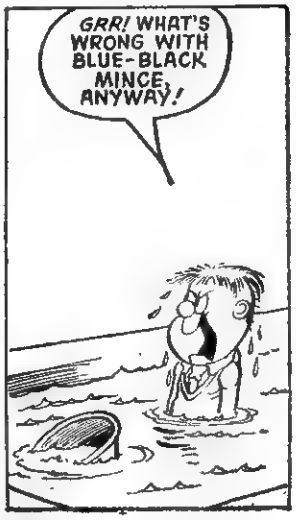


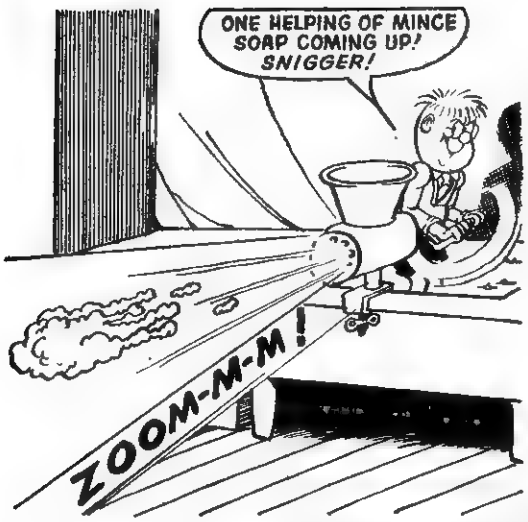











ONE HELPING OF MINCE SOAP COMING UP! SNIGGER!
ZOOM-M-M!

IT'S STEW FOR YOU, AND YOU FOR STEW...

???
WHOOSH-H!
SPLOT!

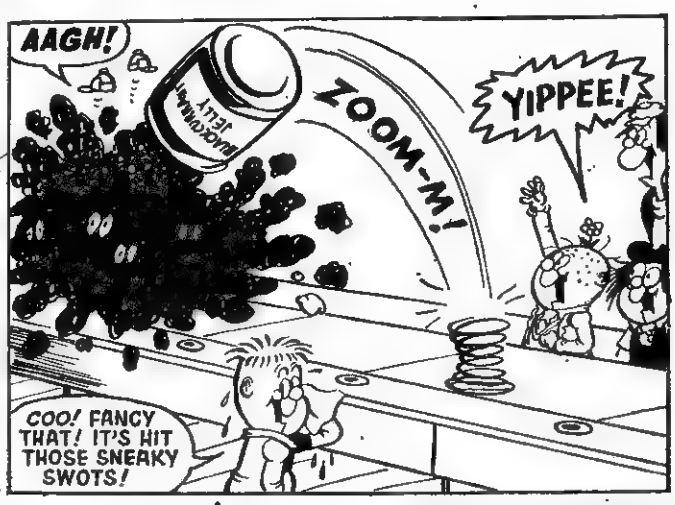
HEH! HEH! HOW'S THAT FOR A MOUTH-WASH?
AAGH! I'LL HAVE YER HIDE FOR THIS!

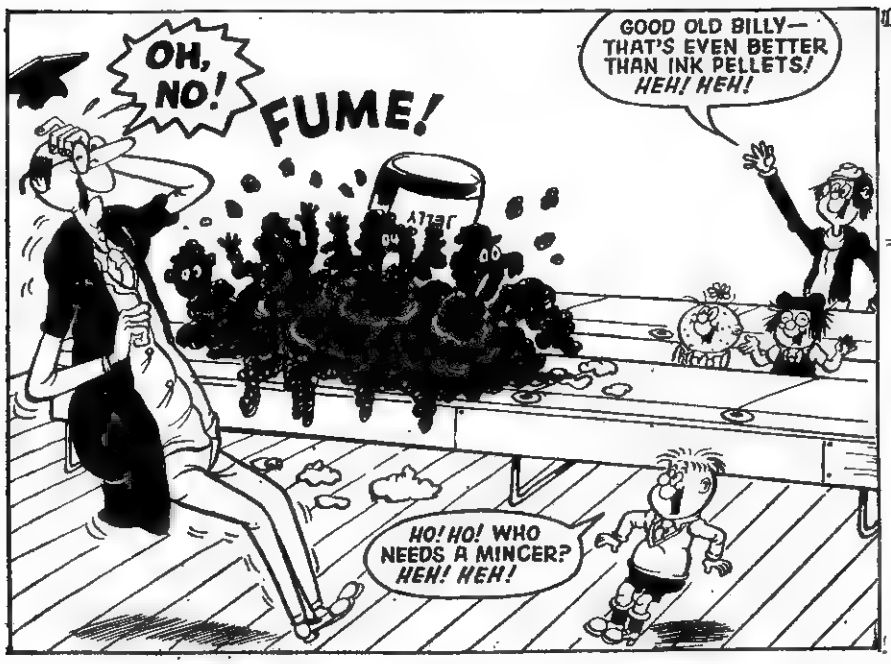
BLACK JELLY
COME BACK, YE LITTLE COWARD!
NOTICE BOARD
ER— NO THANKS! I D-DON'T LIKE JELLY!
RUSH-H-H!

THROW-W!
BLACKCURRANT JELLY
? ? ?
HELP! SAVE ME! HELP!
ZOOM-M!

HALLO! LOOK WHAT'S ON BILLY'S DESK...
YIPPEE! BILLY'S MADE ME A HELTER-SKELTER FROM AN OLD SPRING!

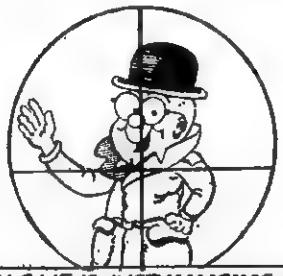
BLACK JELLY
PYOING!
DROP-P-P!
PYOING!
COO! IT'S SPRUNG OFF!


AAGH!
BLACKCURRANT JELLY
ZOOM-M!
YIPPEE!
COO! FANCY THAT! IT'S HIT THOSE SNEAKY SWOTS!

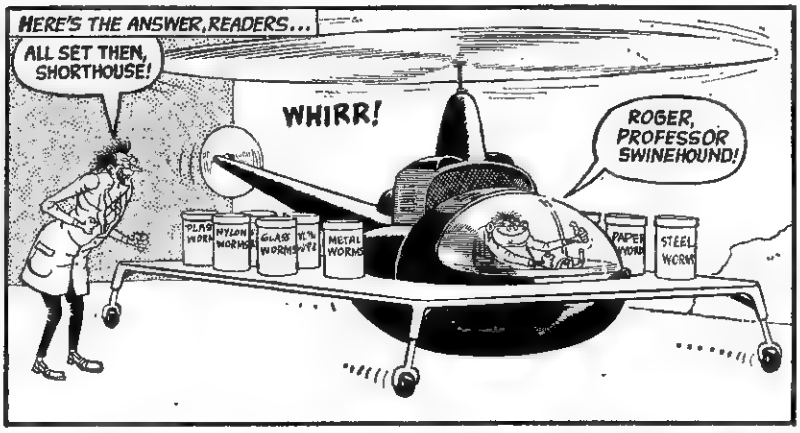

OH, NO!
FUME!
GOOD OLD BILLY— THAT'S EVEN BETTER THAN INK PELLETS! HEH! HEH!
HO! HO! WHO NEEDS A MINCER? HEH! HEH!

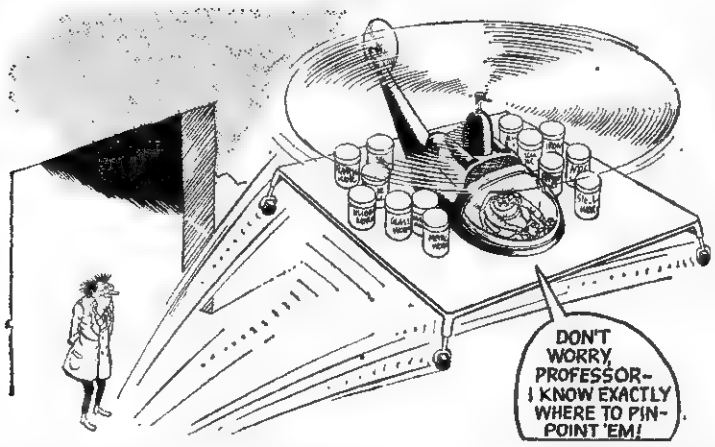
YOWL-L!
HO! HO! HO!
BAH! I'M GOING HOME TAE BONNIE SCOTLAND FOR A BIT O' PEACE!

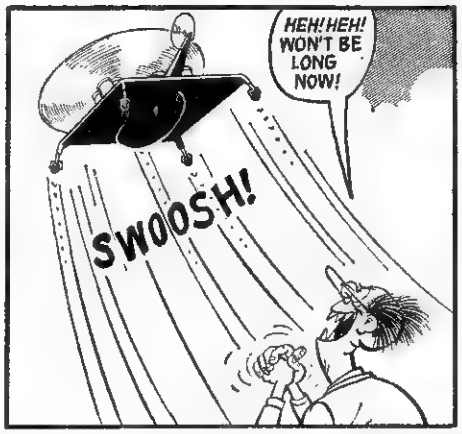
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

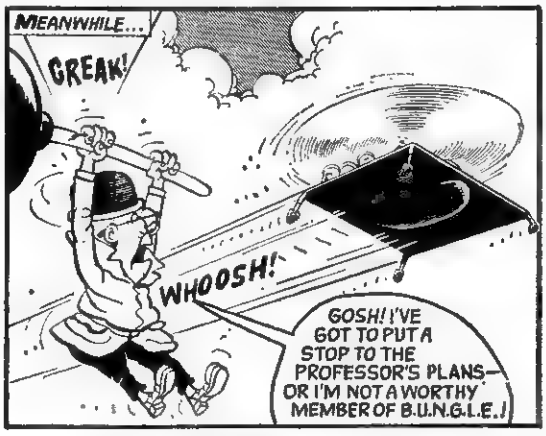


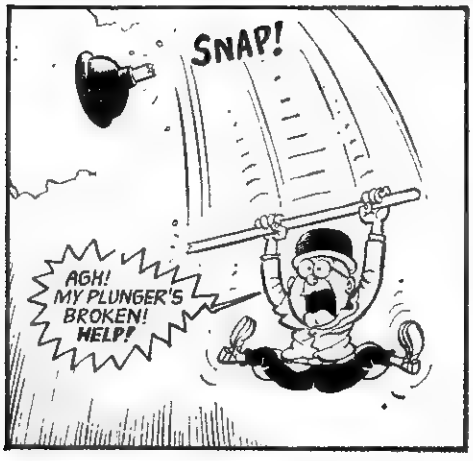
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E IS JUST **HANGING AROUND,** TRYING TO PREVENT PROFESSOR SWINEHOUND FROM SETTING LOOSE A MASS OF TRANSFORMED WOODWORMS ON ENGLAND—AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S ABOUT TO HAVE A LUCKY BREAK . . .

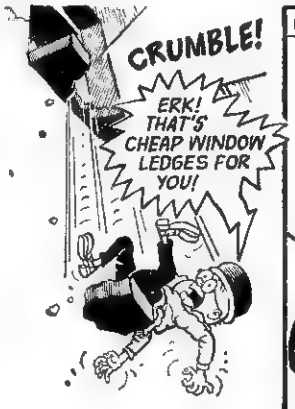


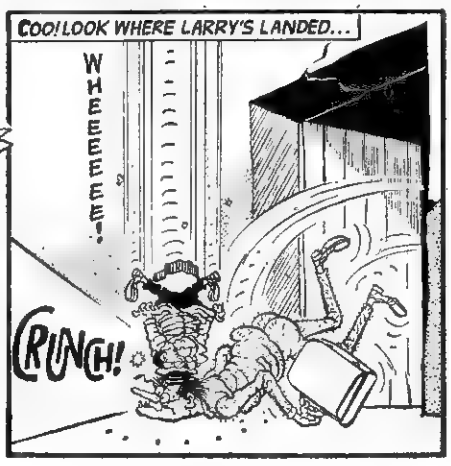


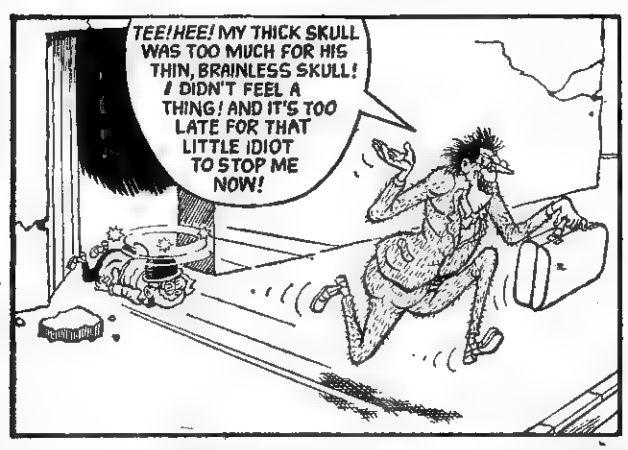




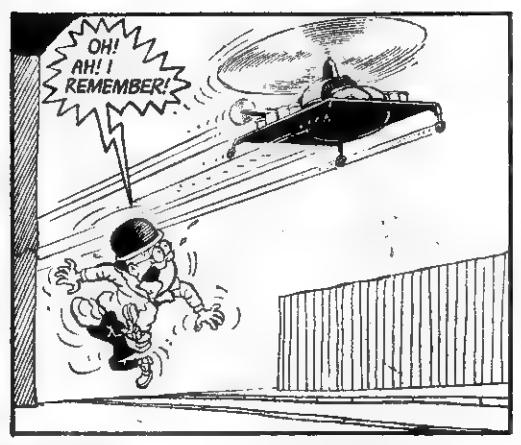




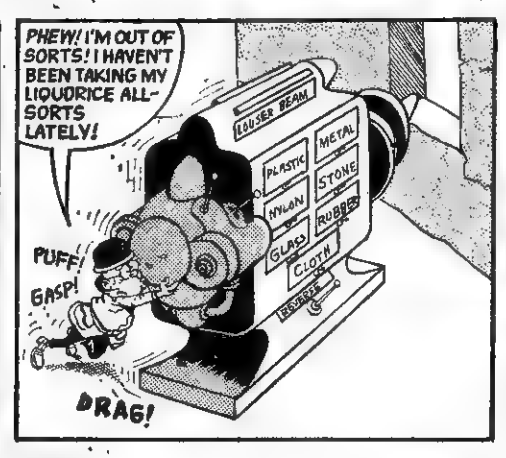


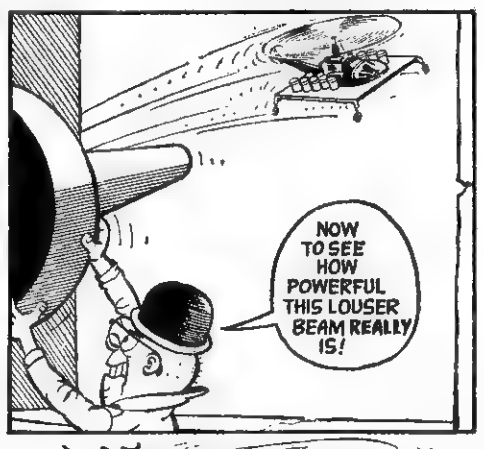

TEE!HEE! MY THICK SKULL WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIS THIN, BRAINLESS SKULL! I DIDN'T FEEL A THING! AND IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT LITTLE IDIOT TO STOP ME NOW!

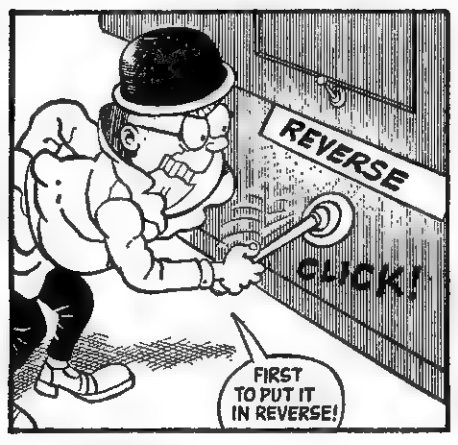
WH... WHERE AM I?

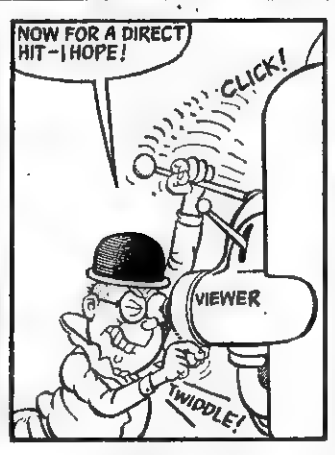

OH! AH! I REMEMBER!

GOT TO GET THIS TO AN OPEN WINDOW!

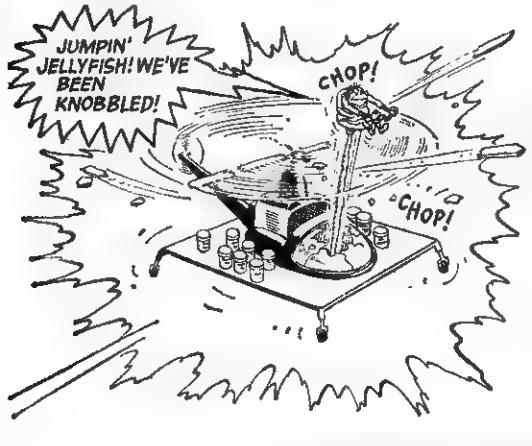

PHEW! I'M OUT OF SORTS! I HAVEN'T BEEN TAKING MY LIQUORICE ALL-SORTS LATELY!
LOUSER BEAM
PLASTIC
METAL
NYLON
STONE
GLASS
RUBBER
CLOTH
REVERSE
PUFF!
GASP!
DRAG!

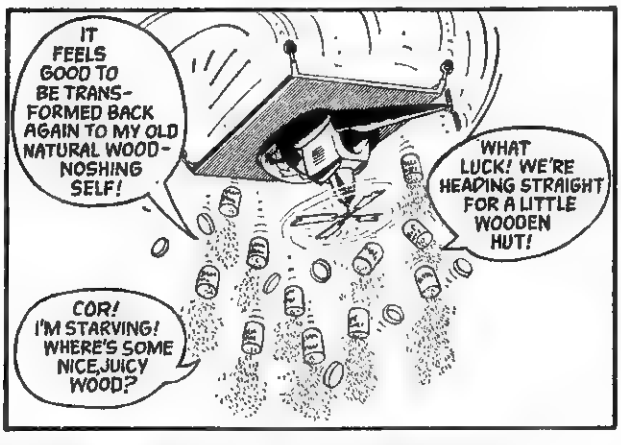

NOW TO SEE HOW POWERFUL THIS LOUSER BEAM REALLY IS!

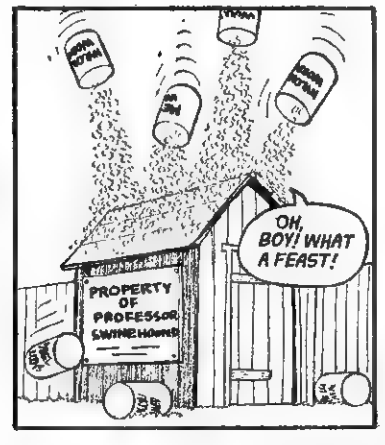

REVERSE
CLICK!
FIRST TO PUT IT IN REVERSE!


NOW FOR A DIRECT HIT—I HOPE!
CLICK!
VIEWER
TWIDDLE!

FLASH!
BULLSEYE!


JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! WE'VE BEEN KNOBBLED!
CHOP!
CHOP!


IT FEELS GOOD TO BE TRANS-FORMED BACK AGAIN TO MY OLD NATURAL WOOD-NOSHING SELF!
WHAT LUCK! WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A LITTLE WOODEN HUT!
COR! I'M STARVING! WHERE'S SOME NICE, JUICY WOOD?


OH, BOY! WHAT A FEAST!
PROPERTY OF PROFESSOR SWINEHOUND

SLURP! EAT UP, LADS! THERE'S STILL AFTERS TO COME!
CHOMP!

HELP! SAVE ME FROM THOSE HORRID WOODWORMS! THEY'VE EATEN MY HUT AND MY WOOD-FIBRE SUIT!
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL SOON BE GETTING A NICE CLOTH SUIT WITH DINKY LITTLE ARROWS ON IT!

THAT'S IT, MEN! BUT IF YOU LIKE GLAMOUR WITH YOUR THRILLS— DON'T MISH NEXT WEEK'S DISHY ISH! CORRR!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

TO THE BECKONING STARS!

ALSO FEATURING... "THE NEW MAN"

ALONE, FRIENDLESS, NOT KNOWING WHERE TO TURN, NOR WHOM TO TURN TO, THE INCREDIBLE HULK GIVES VENT TO HIS FURY... HIS FRUSTRATION... LIKE THE VENGEFUL, RAMPAGING TITAN THAT HE IS...

I'M BIGGER.. I'M STRONGER.. THAN ANYBODY! THAT'S WHY THEY FEAR ME.. THAT'S WHY THEY ALL HATE THE HULK!

THERE'S NO PLACE ON EARTH FOR ME TO GO!! MEN WILL HUNT ME... HOUND ME.. FOREVER!

FINALLY, HIS UNREASONING RAGE SPENT AT LAST, THE GREEN-SKINNED GOLIATH SLOWLY TURNS... TO FACE THE BREAKING DAWN...

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1967.

A NEW DAY... A NEW SUNRISE.. FOR EVERY-ONE...

BUT, FOR THE HULK... IT MEANS ANOTHER DAY OF RUNNING... OF HIDING.. OF HATING!

WHOEVER THE SUN SHINES ON.. EVERYONE THAT LIVES... IS MY ENEMY!

IF ONLY I COULD REACH... THE STARS!!

MAYBE... OUT THERE... THERE'S A PLACE.. FOR THE HULK!

SUDDENLY, A STACCATO GUN-BURST INTERRUPTS THE GIANT'S REVERIE...

KRR-AK!

A SHOT!

ARE THEY AFTER ME.. SO SOON?!!

NO! THEY DIDN'T FIRE AT ME!

IT'S SOMEONE BEHIND THOSE ROCKS! I'LL GO AND SEE!

THIS SHOULD SATISFY EVEN HIM!

I STILL DON'T LIKE IT!

WHY SHOULD WE SERVE HIM? FOR ALL WE KNOW, HE INTENDS TO DESTROY US ALL!

WE ONLY STUNNED THE CARIBOU! HE WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE USE OF IT!

YOU FOOL! WE HAVE NO CHOICE!
THE NEW MAN! EVEN HIS NAME SENDS SHIVERS DOWN MY--- WAIT!!
YOU KNOW THE POWER OF THE NEW MAN!! DO YOU THINK HE'D EVER LET US DESERT HIM??
IT..IT'S..THE HULK!!
HE'S COMIN' TOWARDS US--!!
L--LOOK!
I HEARD YOU TALK!
WHO IS NEW MAN? WHAT IS HIS POWER?

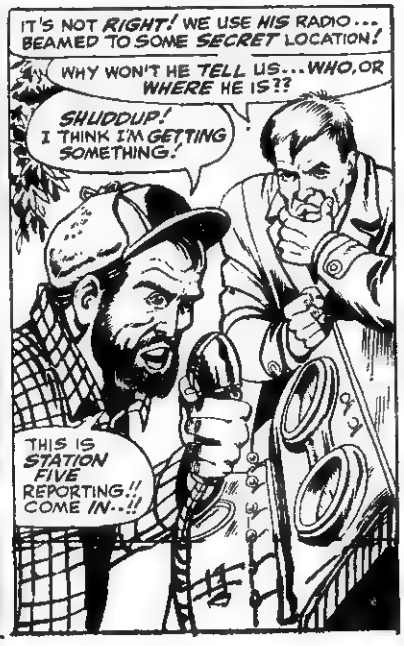
DON'T TRY TO SHOOT HIM! DON'T TRY ANYTHING!! WE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!!
STOP!!! COME BACK!! HULK WANTS TO TALK--- WANTS TO LEARN ABOUT NEW MAN! HULK SAYS STOP!!
RUN!! MAYBE WE CAN OUT-DISTANCE HIM!!
I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD HAVE QUIT!! I'D RATHER FACE THE NEW MAN-- THAN HIM!!
I COULD DROP YOU BOTH--WITH JUST ONE THROW--!

SKRUNTCH!
BUT..WHY BOTHER??

SOMEDAY MEN WILL COME BACK!! WILL WANT TO TALK TO HULK! BUT IT WILL BE TOO LATE!
THEY HAD THEIR CHANCE! NOW, HULK MAKES RULES!
THIS IS MY LAND!! WHOEVER CROSSES LINE ---ANSWERS TO ME!

MEANWHILE...
WE'VE GOT TO SEND A MESSAGE ---TELL WHAT WE FOUND!
HURRY! BEFORE HE COMES AFTER US!! NOTHING ON EARTH CAN STOP THE HULK!!

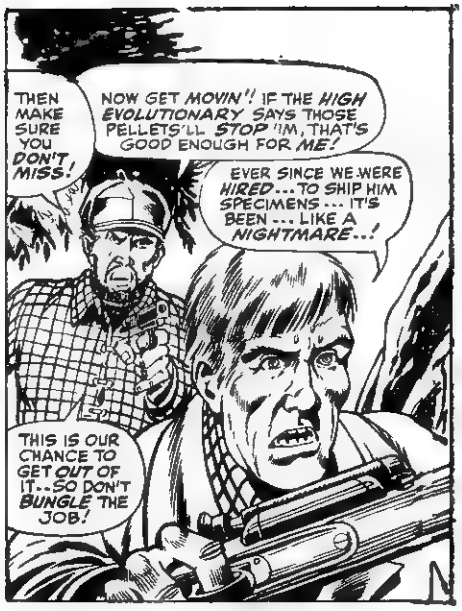
BUT, ALTHOUGH THE TWO PANICKY, TREMBLING HUNTERS DO NOT REALIZE IT, THE MESSAGE WHICH THEY FEARFULLY SEND IS NOT BEAMED AT ANY DESTINATION ON EARTH---
CALLING HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!! CALLING HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!!
MAYDAY! MAYDAY! COME IN--- COME IN! WE NEED HELP! COME IN, HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!


IT'S NOT RIGHT! WE USE HIS RADIO --- BEAMED TO SOME SECRET LOCATION!
WHY WON'T HE TELL US...WHO, OR WHERE HE IS??
SHUDDUP! I THINK I'M GETTING SOMETHING!
THIS IS STATION FIVE REPORTING!! COME IN--!!

THIS IS HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!! TALK FAST! EVERY MOMENT IS PRECIOUS!
YEAH? IS IT DEADLIER THAN ---THE HULK?!!
HE'S IN THE HILLS HERE.. RIGHT NEAR US! WE CAN'T STAY ANY LONGER!
WHATEVER PROBLEM YOU MAY BE FACING--- MINE IS FAR MORE SEVERE --- FAR MORE DEADLY!
THE HULK?!!
THEN YOU MUST STAY! YOU MUST SEND HIM TO ME--- AT ALL COSTS!

I HAVE ONLY ONE REMAINING SPECIMEN! SOON, THERE WILL BE NONE...NONE TO SAVE ME..FROM THE NEW MEN!!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!! HOW CAN WE MANAGE TO SEND YOU THE HULK?? HOW CAN WE EVER SUBDUE ANYONE LIKE HIM?
USE THE SPECIAL RIFLE PELLETS I PROVIDED! THEY CAN STOP ANYTHING THAT LIVES! AND HURRY!
ONCE I HAVE THE HULK...YOU NEED SERVE ME NO LONGER!

OKAY! YOU WANTED TO QUIT WORKING FOR HIM---HERE'S YOUR CHANCE! TAKE THE GUN---YOU'RE THE BETTER SHOT!
NO! I CAN'T...I WON'T!! NOT AGAINST---THE HULK!
DO IT...OR I FINISH YOU...RIGHT NOW!
BUT..IF I MISS!! NOBODY CAN HAVE A SECOND CHANCE...AGAINST HIM!


THEN MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MISS!
NOW GET MOVIN'! IF THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY SAYS THOSE PELLETS'LL STOP 'IM, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
EVER SINCE WE WERE HIRED...TO SHIP HIM SPECIMENS...IT'S BEEN...LIKE A NIGHTMARE..!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET OUT OF IT..SO DON'T BUNGLE THE JOB!

STOP TREMBLING, BLAST IT! YOU'VE GOT THE GUN! WHAT'RE YOU SO SCARED OF?
NOBODY..NOT THE POLICE...NOT THE ARMY...COULD EVER DESTROY THE HULK!!
CARIBOU STILL ALIVE! MAYBE HULK CAN HELP! CARRY IT TO WATER...!
HE'S NOT HUMAN! HE'S A...MONSTER!

AT THAT VERY SECOND...AN INCALCULABLE DISTANCE AWAY..WE SEE...
THE NEW MEN ARE TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL! THEY'RE RUNNING WILD...DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!
MY FINAL EXPERIMENT HAS FAILED! I'M ALONE..ON AN ALIEN PLANET...WITH NO HOPE...NOTHING TO FIGHT WITH..!
UNLESS..BY SOME MIRACLE..THE HULK CAN REACH ME IN TIME!

THUMP!
IF ONLY I HADN'T DONE IT!! IF ONLY I HAD NEVER BEGUN THOSE ACCURSED EXPERIMENTS..!

"BUT, I HAD TO PROVE MY THEORY..HAD TO PROVE THAT I COULD SPEED UP AN ANIMAL'S NATURAL EVOLUTION.."
WITHIN A FEW SECONDS...I'LL KNOW IF I'VE SUCCEEDED...!
IF MY EXPERIMENT WORKS, I'LL HAVE TRANSFORMED THAT SIMPLE BEAST INTO THE BEING HE MIGHT BECOME...IN A THOUSAND THOUSAND YEARS!!!

"AND, I DID IT! I DID IT!!"
I'VE BECOME THE MASTER OF EVOLUTION ITSELF!

"SOON, I HAD TRAINED MY SUPER-BEASTS...OR, NEW MEN, AS I CALLED THEM! I CREATED A NEW KNIGHTHOOD IN THE LAND OF WUNDAGORE.."
HERE WE SHALL LIVE..UNDISTURBED BY THE HUMANS!
ALL HAIL THE MASTER!!
ALL HAIL THE NOBLE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!!

BUT THEN, THE MIGHTY THOR* FOUND A SAFER PLACE FOR US THAN WUNDAGORE..!
A PLANET WHERE WE COULD DWELL ALONE...FREE TO FOLLOW OUR OWN DESTINY!
*THOR APPEARS EVERY WEEK IN FANTASTIC!

"AT FIRST, I THOUGHT WE HAD FOUND UTOPIA! OUR LITTLE CIVILIZATION THRIVED AND FLOURISHED IN PEACE AND PROSPERITY..."

"UNTIL...IT HAPPENED! SLOWLY AT FIRST, SO GRADUALLY THAT I ALMOST DIDN'T NOTICE...MY NEW MEN REVERTED BACK TO THEIR BESTIAL HERITAGE...!"

"UNTIL, LIKE A MAD, RAGING FLOODTIDE, THE SAVAGERY--THE WANTON DESTRUCTIVENESS..INCREASED BEYOND BELIEF..!"
THEIR BRUTAL, UNHUMAN INSTINCTS HAVE TAKEN OVER AGAIN!!
WITH THEIR SUPER-STRENGTH... THEIR NEW POWER... THEY'RE DESTROYING A WORLD!

I HAVE TRIED TO FIND NEW SPECIMENS.. TO EXPERIMENT UPON...TO FIND A REMEDY FOR THIS MADNESS..
BUT..IT IS TOO LATE! ALL ELSE HAS FAILED!
NOW, I STAND ALONE..
WHILE THE WORLD I HAVE CREATED..TOPPLES DOWN IN RUINS ALL ABOUT ME!

AND, BACK ON EARTH, SOMETHING ELSE IS ABOUT TO TOPPLE, TOO!! READY? HERE GOES...
YOU DID IT! YOU GOT 'IM!
PTOWW!
ANOTHER SHOT!!
GAS..SPREADING OUT...ALL AROUND ME!!

THAT'S WHY HE SAID THE PELLET WOULD STOP THE HULK...
IT RELEASES SOME STRANGE KIND OF GAS!
CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!! I'LL FIRE AGAIN..!
UNHHH..!
PTOWW!
HE'S STILL STANDING!! WHY DOESN'T HE FALL?!!

ONLY TWO PELLETS!!
IF THEY COULDN'T DO IT...!
WAIT!! LOOK...HE'S REELING...THE GAS IS GETTING TO HIM...!!
NO ONE..CAN STOP..THE HULK..!

..NO ONE..!
THUD

WE GOT HIM!!
WE DOWNED THE HULK!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
SEND HIM TO ME AT ONCE... AND YOU NEED SERVE ME NO LONGER!

MISTER..YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!
JUST MAKE SURE WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S INSIDE YOUR SHIP STAYS THERE TILL WE'RE GONE!

HURRY!! IF THE GAS SHOULD WEAR OFF BEFORE HE'S INSIDE..
I'M MOVIN' AS FAST AS I CAN!
I DON'T WANT TO GET ANY CLOSER TO THE THING THAT'S WAITING INSIDE THERE THAN I HAVE TO!
OKAY! THE MECHANISM'S ALL SET..!

THEN, AT LAST..
LET'S NOT PUSH OUR LUCK ANY FURTHER!
WE GOT HIM IN HERE... NOW, LET'S GET GOING!
YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO STAY HERE ANY LONGER!
AND THERE'S NO SENSE TRYING TO PUT HIM INSIDE A CAGE...
THERE ISN'T A CAGE BUILT THAT'LL HOLD THE HULK!!

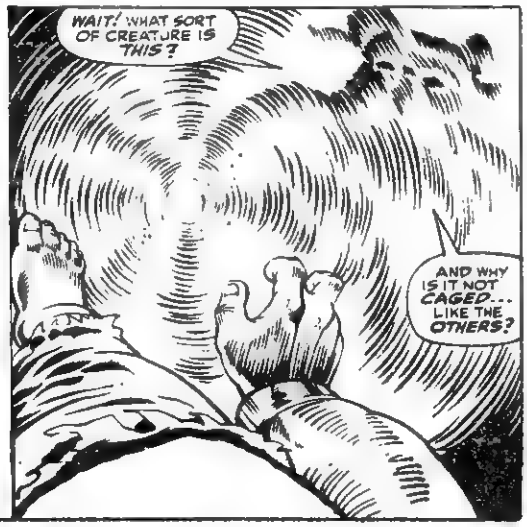
THUS, SECONDS LATER ...
BEFORE LEAVING, YOU ARE NOW ORDERED TO DESTROY ALL THE EQUIPMENT WHICH REMAINS!
THE SHIP'S TAKING OFF!
MISTER... IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!
SHOOM!
I'M HOPING IT'S THE LAST WE'LL EVER SEE OF IT!

WHERE DO YOU THINK HE'S HEADED FOR?
I DON'T KNOW ...AND I DON'T WANT TO KNOW!
NOW GRAB YOUR GEAR.. AND LET'S GET!

WE HOPE YOU'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN THE POTENT GAS BEGINS TO WEAR OFF OUR HAPLESS HERO.. BECAUSE IT'S JUST ABOUT THAT TIME NOW...
UHHH..HEAD... DIZZY...
MUST HAVE BEEN ASLEEP! HARD TO REMEMBER ANYTHING...! DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM..!
FOOTSTEPS! COMING TOWARD ME..GETTING CLOSER...!

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS!! HEAVIER THAN ANY ORDINARY MAN! BUT THEN... WHO CAN IT BE..?
THUD!
THUMP!
THUMP!

I MUST INSPECT THE CARGO WHILE THE SHIP FLIES ON AUTOMATIC PILOT!
THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY WILL BE DISPLEASED!
NOT MANY SPECIMENS THIS TIME!


WAIT! WHAT SORT OF CREATURE IS THIS?
AND WHY IS IT NOT CAGED... LIKE THE OTHERS?

DESPITE ITS GREAT SIZE... AND UNNATURAL SKIN COLOUR IT SEEMS TO BE HUMAN!
IT STRAINS AGAINST ITS BONDS... AS THOUGH ATTEMPTING TO... WHA..?!!
THOSE CHAINS COULD HAVE RESTRAINED THE MOST POWERFUL ELEPHANT!
NO CHAINS CAN HOLD THE HULK!
FLASK!
PTAK-AK!
SKRAK!
HULK IS STRONGER THAN A HUNDRED ELEPHANTS!

I KNOW NOT THE MEANING OF THE WORD HULK...
BUT, A KNIGHT OF WUNDAGORE DOES NOT RETREAT.. NO MATTER HOW MIGHTY HIS FOE!

TTAK!
STAY BACK!! HULK DOESN'T WANT TO HURT YOU!!
BUT, YOU CHAINED ME.. TRIED TO MAKE ME PRISONER..!

LIKE A MAN... BUT ALSO..LIKE ANIMAL!
WHERE DID HE COME FROM? WHY AM I HERE WITH HIM..??
WHAT KIND OF THING IS THIS??

THEN, SLOWLY... UNCOMPREHENDINGLY.. THE GREAT, LUMBERING RAMPAGER TURNS... AS HIS STARTLED EYES BEHOLD...
ALL AROUND ME.. STARS...CLOSER THAN I EVER SAW THEM...!

NEXT... "A WORLD HE NEVER MADE!"

SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have been reading Smash for about two years. I think it is great! Fab! Smashing! Those are the only words I can think of to fit a comic like yours! But I didn't just write to tell you that! I wrote because I have a brother who likes Smash, too, but he will not let me read it until I give him a fight or say how great he is. All right, but half way through the comic (when I am reading it) he takes it away from me again and I find myself back where I started. So I thought you might have some ideas to make my brother leave me to read the comic in peace!

One of your Smash fans.

Frank Hurley,
South Croydon, Surrey.

Well, just remember, Frank, that being a Smash fan makes you a member of the Power gang—and they're pretty Powerful people! So next time your brother wants a fight, just hold your chin up—your chest out—and growl: "Nobody beats the Hulk!" Then maybe he'll have second thoughts about pinching your comic till you've read it.

Alf and Cos.

P.S. We're sending you a pound. So you'd better buy a First-Aid kit—just in case our plan goes wrong.

Dear Alf and Cos,

My two brothers and I think that you ought to have an aircraft feature in Smash. We have been aircraft spotters for ages and would very much like to see an aircraft article in our favourite comic. We're sure that many other readers would also like to read about planes . . . so howzaboutit?

Francis, Steven and Andre,
Halesowen, Worcs.

The point is there are many more features we'd like to print—but we just haven't got room! Still, we'll keep it in mind—but no promises!

Alf.

P.S. Cos can't make out why you want to put spots on aircraft!

Dear Gruesome Twosome,

I am really fed up with trying to get a letter printed in Smash and I am now forced to resort to vile-type methods. I have in my power a 'super-duper' hero-killer called, The Scavenger, who I will release upon you to destroy ALL your great comic characters, one by one, unless you agree to publish my letter. It's up to you! Dare you risk the vengeance of The Scavenger? I would send you a photograph of him but he is so horrible to look at that I will spare you that at least!

Alistair Meikle,
Dorchester, Dorset.

Your 'super-duper' hero-killer against Batman?! You must be joking! (And we know you're not The Joker!) Just think of all our super-heroes—and they really are heroes—he'd have to beat. Do you really think he'd have a chance?!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Thank you for printing Smash every week, I think it's fab! I get it every week and my brother gets Wham. When I've read Smash I go straight to the place where my brother hides his Whams and read them. When he catches me I get Smashed, it's awful. I wish you would send the Nervs along to give him a headache.

K. Chapman,
Newcastle-on-Tyne 3.

We've got a better idea than that, chum! It seems that you and Frank Hurley are in the same boat—so why not join forces and then deal with your brothers one by one?

Alf and Cos.

We'd like to know your views on Smash!

My favourite feature is .....

The feature I don't like is .....

Write to: Smash, 64 Long Acre, W.C.2.

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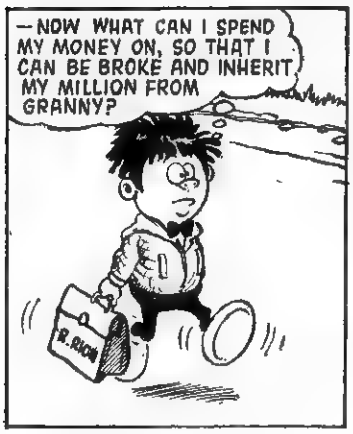
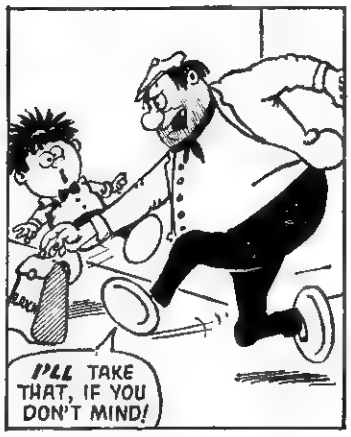
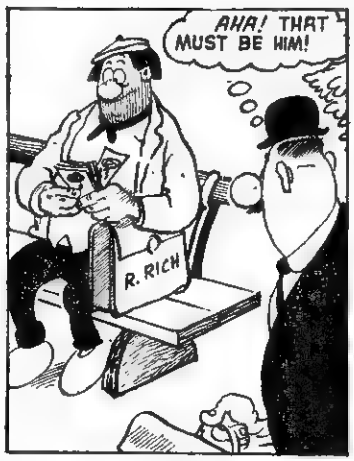
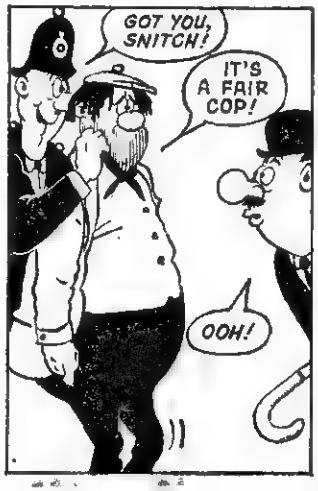
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH









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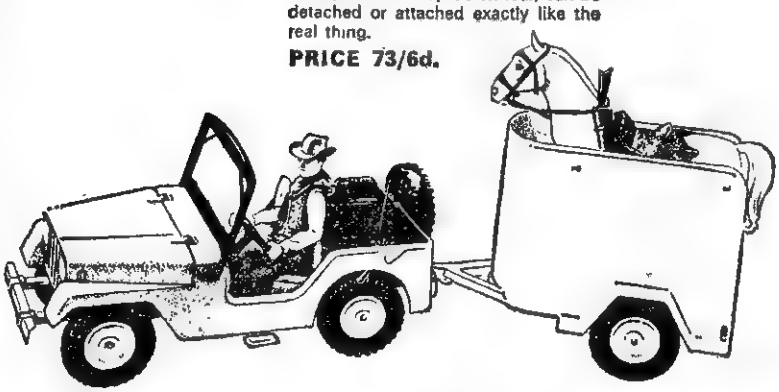
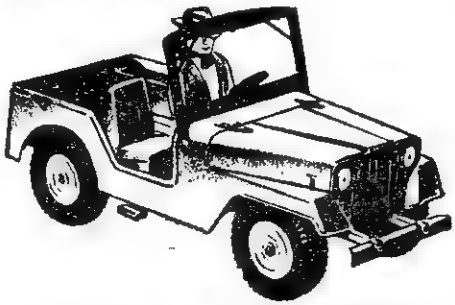


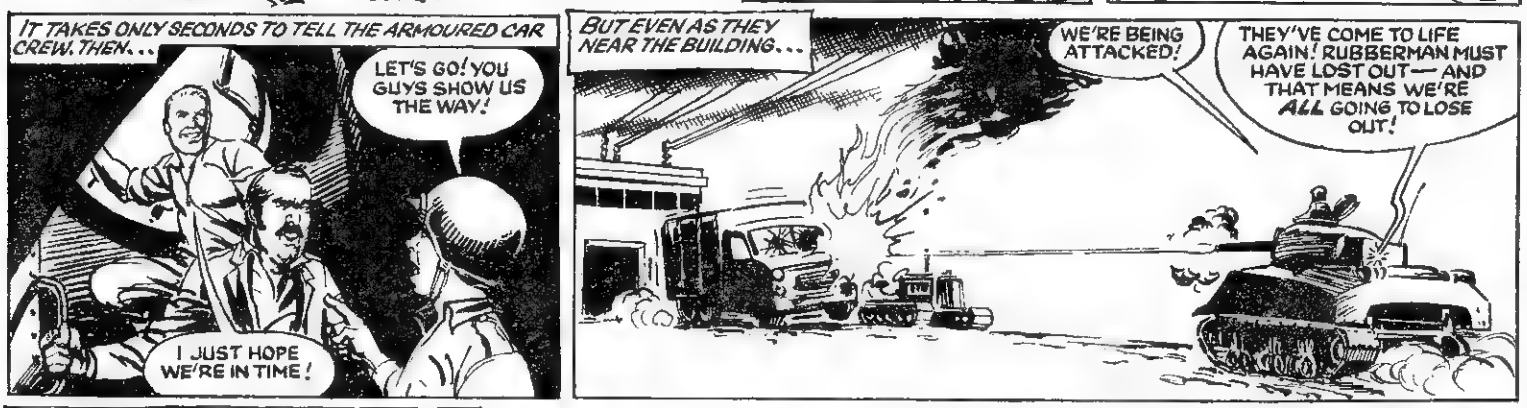


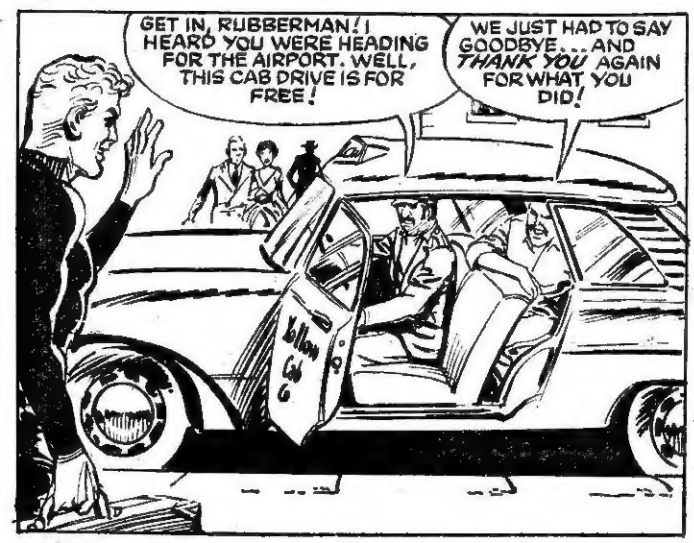
THEY'RE SPECIAL — THEY'RE SUPER — THEY'RE MARK

SEE THEM AT YOUR TOYSTORE TODAY!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

RUBBERMAN IS ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY THE GIANT COMPUTER WHICH CONTROLS THE 'MACHINES-COME-TO-LIFE'. BUT TO DO SO, HE MUST FIRST DESTROY THE MACHINES' **ROBOT GUARDIAN**...





COULD IT BE THAT **RUBBERMAN** IS DESTINED TO FINALLY MEET THE **INDIAN FAKIR** IN HIS **STARTLING, NEW ADVENTURE NEXT WEEK?** WATCH OUT AND SEE!

THE NERVS

FATTY'S AT THE FISH SHOP...
Skate 1'6 Haddock 1' Plaice 1'
COO! HE ISN'T HALF TAKING HIS TIME — I'M HUNGRY!
HELLO, PICKLED ONIONS! MY FAVOURITE!
RIGHT — WHAT DO YOU WANT, SON?
GULP!
PUSH!
GULP! OO-ER! TWO BOB'S WORTH OF CHIPS!
HERE! YOU'VE BEEN NICKING MY ONIONS! THERE WERE EIGHT IN THAT JAR!
IN FATTY'S TUM DEPARTMENT...
BOING!
OUCH! I'M BEING BOMBED!
YIPPEE! GOOD OLD FATTY! HE'S SWALLOWED A FOOTBALL!
WHAT LUCK! I'LL GO AND SEE IF I CAN GET A COUPLE OF TEAMS TOGETHER — I'LL TRY THE MOUTH DEPARTMENT FIRST — THEY'RE ALWAYS TELLING EVERYBODY HOW GOOD THEY ARE!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!
AT THE MOUTH DEPARTMENT...
I'VE GOT A BALL! ANYONE FOR SOCCER?
SORRY, MATE! I'VE GOT TO DO ALL THESE YET!
RUGGER'S MY GAME, CHUM!
DECAY PAINT.
WHY DON'T YOU GO AND GET THE RIGHT FOOT NERVS TO PLAY THE LEFT FOOT NERVS?
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! I'LL GO AND FIX IT UP!
NOT HALF! WHEN IT COMES TO FOOTER, THOSE FOOT NERVS KNOW THEIR ONIONS! HEH! HEH!
NEXT MOMENT...
RIGHT FOOT DEPT.
LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT, FELLERS! HOW ABOUT YOU LOT PLAYING THE LEFT FOOT NERVS?
FOOTER! JUST THE JOB!
COO! NOT HALF!
THIS'LL BE A WALK-OVER — OLD FATTY NEVER COULD KICK WITH HIS LEFT FOOT!
OK., THEN! I'LL GO AND TELL THE LEFT FOOT LOT!

LEFT FOOT DEPARTMENT
O.K., YOU LOT! YOU'RE PLAYING THE RIGHT FOOT NERVS AT FOOTER IN THE STOMACH STADIUM.
FOOTER! ERK! WE'LL BE SLAUGHTERED!
DON'T LOSE HEART, LADS! WE'LL SHOW THAT RIGHT FOOT LOT WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE TRAMPLED ON!
AND SO...
COME ON, HURRY UP!
HOO-RAAH!
STOMACH STADIUM
LOOK! THE GAME'S STARTED!
COO! THE RIGHT FOOT NERVS HAVE SCORED ALREADY...!
COR! WHAT A GOAL!
NOT HALF! CRACKER, WASN'T IT?
PHEEP!
HA! HA! I'M REALLY ON TOP NOW!
JUST WATCH ME DEAL WITH THAT LEFT FOOT NERV!
WAAGH! FOUL! PENALTY!
HEE! HEE! THAT'S A TURN UP FOR THE BOOT! EH?
KICK!
MEANWHILE...
YOU BLOOMING KIDS ARE ALWAYS PINCHING MY ONIONS! THERE WERE EIGHT IN THERE!
OOO-ER!
NOW, COME ON— ANOTHER TANNER! COUGH IT UP!
MY TUM FEELS AS THOUGH SOMEONE'S KICKING A BALL AROUND IN IT!
BACK AT THE STADIUM...
ROTTEN CHEAT! NOT FAIR! THAT WAS NO FOUL!
HEH! HEH! PENALTY TO US!
YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT YOU, MATE!
BOING!
WHAT A SAVE!
YEAH! BUT LOOK WHERE IT'S GOING!
COO! THAT ONION'S SHOT RIGHT OUT OF FATTY'S MOUTH...!
COME ON! YOU OWE ME A TANNER FOR THAT ONION!
WHAT ONION? THERE'S EIGHT IN THERE— CAN'T YOU COUNT? BLOOMING GROWN-UPS!

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

GRRR! WHY CAN'T YOU COME QUIETLY?

I WON'T GO! I DON'T WANT TO GO TO PRISON! BOO! HOO! HOO!

HELP! I HAVE NEVER SEEN HANDCUFFS LIKE THOSE BEFORE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

?

WAA-AAH! CHEAT!

THEY'RE FOR KEEPING NOISY CROOKS SAFE WHILE I GO AND GET A POLICE CAR! HEH! HEH!

NEVER FEAR! SQUELCH IS HERE, I'LL FREE YOU, MISTER GRIMLY, SIR!

COO! HELP IS AT HAND!

DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TELL HIM LAMP-POSTS AREN'T MADE OF WOOD?

DONG

FEAR NOT! I'LL SAW OFF THE TOP—THEN WE CAN SLIP THE HANDCUFFS UP AND OFF, SIR!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

TIMBERRRR!

DONG!

OH, GOLLY! I RECKON I SAWED IT FROM THE WRONG END. GULP!

WAA-AAH!

WAKE UP! GASP! WE CAN'T SLIP THE HANDCUFFS OFF IF YOU DON'T GET UP!

AND SO...

GARAGE

BAH! I'LL NEED SOME HELP TO LIFT THAT FAT LUMP! HE'S OUT COLD!

?

HEH! HEH! THIS JACK WILL DO THE TRICK!

HEH! HEH! UP SHE RISES. I'LL SOON HAVE THE BOSS FREE NOW!

OH, NO! HERE'S ANOTHER COP!

THIS SAW WILL GIVE HIM A SORE HEAD! SNIGGER!

BLATTER!

BLOOH!

NICE, OLD COP! I GOT THE KEY FROM HIM—NOW I CAN UNDO THE OTHER HANDCUFF!

YEAH! GREAT THINGS THOSE NEW HANDCUFFS!

HOP!

WAA-AAH! STOP! SOB! ROTTERS! SOB! SOB!